

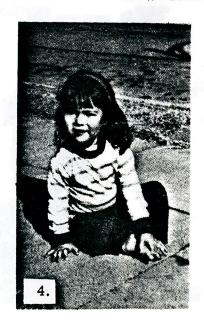
#### WASN'T SHE A BEAUTIFUL BABY?

See if you can recognize these seventh graders:

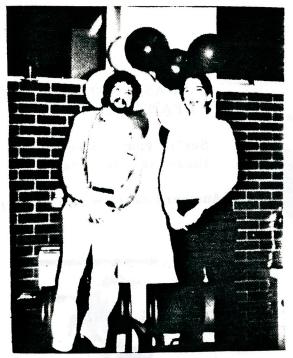
(Answers on opposite page.)











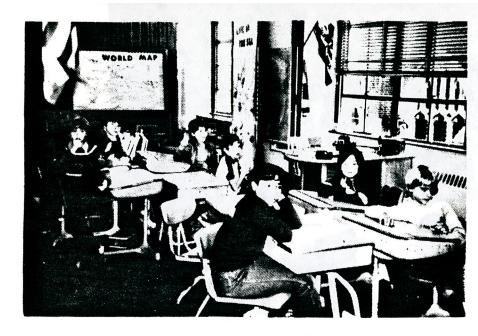






















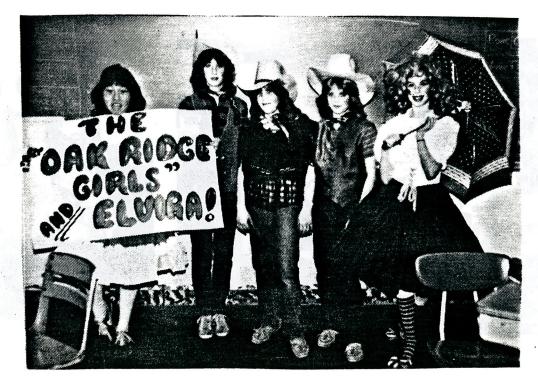


X

















V





### PROMISES...

# Poems & Stories from

Our Students

### THE RAIN by the KINDERGARTEN

I see the rain, rain drops.

They look like string falling, little dots, bubbles and circles.

It makes me feel fresh, ticklish, like I'm taking a shower or drinking water.

It feels wet, good, like I'm blowing smoke or steam from my mouth.

It makes me feel sleepy. It feels like love.

The rain is milk from a cow, tears from the cloud's eyes.

God was crying because Kevin died. The clouds were sad.

It's raining cats and dogs. It's a storm!

The clouds drank the ocean and spit it out!

The rain means it's time for the flowers to grow, to play in the mud, to be a rain dancer.

The clouds want the pumpkins for Halloween.

CRUNCH, CRUNCH. Alligator, Alligator! Alligators eat everything.
I hope he just does not eat me.

Christian Larsen First Grade

#### SECOND GRADE

Spring Poems

Why does spring have so much rain?
The clouds say it's their way to drain.
When the heavens cry, they shed their tears,
When a cloud appears.
And then that cloud rains
on one city.
What a pity!

Peter Leonard

Spring is like a delicate flower
And often there are some April showers,
And if you think spring runs away
You are wrong because spring and it's flowers are here to stay.
And you may find spring hiding someday,
Hidden beneath the cloud one day,
And sometimes, just sometimes echoing
Olay, olay, olay! Horray!

Shani Phillips

Spring showers, spring showers are as pretty as May flowers. They smell nice, winter has ice, which you slip on your lip that is not nice on ice.

It is fun for mice.

And isn't it a pity that the flowers drowned, they can't look pretty In the winter it is soggy and foggy all the time.

My brother says I can swim in the street, but he would have wet feet and get sick.

When it rained one time and it thundered,
I locked the door and it thundered more and more.

Sam Temer

The birds are singing very nicely. I like the way they sing.
I like to ride my bike in the spring too. It is fun.
Eat a Hot Dog in a bun
In the sun
Yum yum yum!

Matthew King

#### SECOND GRADE

April showers bring spring, The snow melts in the sun And the sun shines and shines. That is why I come out to play At spring.

Erin Bobier

Spring's Sun and Rain
Spring is a season with sun and rain. It brings us April showers and May flowers. The sun is beautiful and rain is nice. And sometimes the rain looks like rice.

Kory Clift

Spring Has Come Spring, spring has come again, Beautiful as love, Beautiful as the sun, And beautiful as the flowers, .... When the birds sing their anthem. And people And grass.

Ato Williams

The birds are singing very nicely, very nicely! I like them. I like to go swimming in the spring

Matthew King

#### IF THERE WERE GHOSTS

by Kory Clift, Second Grade

One night I dreamed about ghosts and the light was turned out and it was scary and it was dark. And . . . just then I heard a voice and the voice said, "Get out of your bed and I will take you to space in a rocket and I will bring you back in a ship."

Then I saw the Milky Way and then I saw Mars and then I saw the stars. And the ghost did not know how to drive and then we crashed into the Moon. And I saw the Man in the Moon. . . and that night the Moon was half and the ghost said, "I will take him to my house, he said to himself and he will see what my house looks like." And he said, "I hate morning." So he said, "I have to take you back home."

"Oh, NO! I want to stay. Look around. You have popcorn and you have candy. And you have lollipops. You are nice." "No, I am not nice; that was for my son in 1981, but he did not come. So that is why you are so mean. Do you want to be nice to each other?" "It is a deal, said the ghost and if you stay I will die. Do you want that to happen?" "No, no. I do not want that to happen!" I said. "Come on. I do not want you to die by ghost."

"Goodby, Kory." "How did you know my name?" "Because you said you are dumd, and your sister. Then she tells on you, then she starts to play with you. Did you know that I can do magic 300 miles away from here. There are one and a half hours to get to your house." Okay, do you know how much hours it takes to get to your house? It takes 50 seconds to get to my house if the ghost dies. There were 50 minutes until the ghost died.

But Lucky Me didn't die, and I was so happy I could cry. But I didn't.

THE END

#### BEARS

All brown and furry,
Trying to hurry.
They rob picnic baskets
everywheres,
Eating sandwiches, sodas
and pears.
What are they? . . .
BEARS

by Jeremiah Day

#### KABBITS

Rabbits are furry.
Rabbits are cute with their snow white tummies bare.
Their whiskers look almost waxed.
They come in black, white and pink, of course!
Hippity! Hoppity! Off they go!

by Emiliano Lee

#### PEOPLE

Good, bad, tall, short
Happy, lazy, young, old
All shapes and sizes, black and white
Love them.

by Ve Lisa Calton

SKIING

Flying off jumps
Going down the rad slopes,
Tucking the bunnies. Yeah!
Let's go.

by hyan Way

PIZZA

I love pizza
It's good to eat - yummy
It's good in my tummy but gives
Heartburn!

by Miles Masuret

#### MY TOAD

I have a toad, her name is Telly, And she's green with red underbelly She's got bumpy skin and she's real slick, And she eats her food real quick. Of course, my toad Eats quite a load Of flies and crickets every day. She looks the same (Though she's real tame As we got her.) So if you don't like toads, So soon you'll disagree, If you come to today's spree. (By the way, it's half past three.) She's really nice, Though she doesn't like mice. Or any Chinese food. She has a log, And a sort of a bog, Right in her very own tank, So now you see, Of course, you'll agree, How nice my toad can be.

by Kelly Mills

#### BILLY

Murdock's dog is named Billy;
I don't know why but they're
both very silly.
Murdock is crazy;
Billy is invisable;
Both together are very impossible.

by Andrew Schoch

#### MOON

The madam
High in the sky
Her children
Brightly lit
Dancing in the dark
Deep, blue

Deep, b. Sky.

Laughing
Cheering
With their
Mother Moon
Til' her brother

Rises soon.



by Travlyn Vaugn 6th Grade

#### THE RAINBOW

The Rainbow is a mixture of beautiful Color painted by the Angels of heaven One by one.

Some people say a rainbow is just imaginary, Some say its a fraud,

But I say its one of the most beautiful things in the sky.

When you stand on the rainbow and slide down, You get a tingling feeling

That makes you feel like a very colorful butterfly. When you reach the bottom of the rainbow

You fall into the air

But before you do, you will find a pot of gold In your house!

by Asuka Sugata, 7th Grade

#### WISHES

Life is full of hopeful wishes

If some come true, they are full of riches.

But sometimes they don't come true,

Even though they still cling to you.

If you stop wishing, dreaming, hoping,

The door to your wish will start closing.

When you wish a daring wish,

Even if its about a fish,

Hold on to it, don't let it die,

For life without wishes would be a lie.

by Michelle Knoll 7th Grade

#### DREAMS

Some people think they are fantasy.

I think they are fun.

We can get away from our troubles,

By using something natural,

Our imagination!

A place where our world can be

The way we want it!

We can stay there as long as we want to

And there will be no after effects of drugs.

by Kari Waddington

7th Grade

THE DOVE

Beautiful winged bird
Soaring o'er the sky
Feet bound
Came to our window ledge.

by Kevin Bogar
7th Grade

A DREAM
Shadows flitting through
The night
The Unicorns
The Ring of Light
Proud Pegasi joined
In flight
Wish this dream
With all your might
So it may soar
Like a kite.
by Melissa Kirk

7 th Grade

The moonlight glistened in the darkness of the night and made the forest look spooky. The trees stood very still as if listening for the right moment to wiggle their branches and leaves.

The grass rustled under the rabbits' feet as it ran in the darkness of the night as if it were afraid of the stillness in the forest. But soon, all the animals knew, that light was soon to pour slowly into the forest and bring the trees and animals to life with happiness in their eyes.

by Sue Horovitz
7th Grade

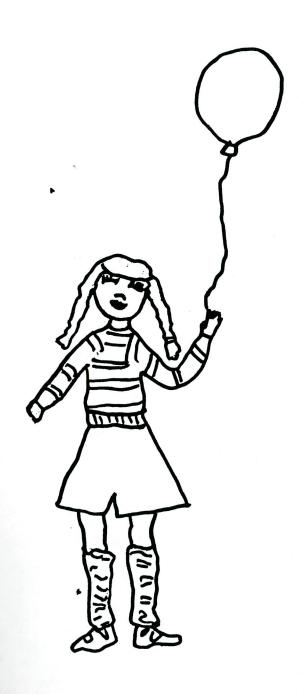
#### ROBIN

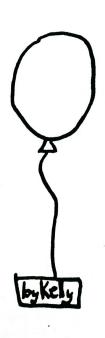
She had a scarlet coat;
Silken hair;
Truly the most beautiful mare.
Her feet were white;
Eyes of blue;
Magical; no one knew
Except for me,
Imagined she; had gone
Astray from the deep, blue sea.

by Melissa Kirk 7th Grade

## Autographs!

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### Autographs! \*\*\*\*\*\*\*

